

Reign – An Aromatic Study

Written by Filth Hound

Erotic FUC Journal

2142 Words

If smells/stink/farting/belching/lethal kinks just isn't your thing you can probably skip past this journal. This is mainly for extreme stink enthusiasts. If its not your thing but your curious this can shed light on Reign in different ways.

Most importantly I feel it pertinent to preface this little nugget of information with a disclaimer about the character. I have presented Reign in several ways over the years as these are details I remain completely flexible on. People sexualize things in different ways that result in different comfort zones and for some stink just isn't their thing, but if you are like me who goes after the full package Reign is that full package. Canonically, Reign smells, which in itself is an insult to the man's stench to really describe it in such a mundane way. I'll describe both ends of the spectrum throughout this codex. And for those just into the visuals and sensations I want to reiterate this is FINE lol. I both can write Reign without such smelly details and Often times offer pictures without depictions of farting or BO. I tend to go that extra mile in sometimes paying for over a dozen alts for every preference I can think of when commissioning at least.

Another thing to emphasize is destruction and mayhem is sexy to some. Others are more grounded not really either getting the appeal or have a negative opinion about sexualizing macro rampages, vore, and other kinks that result in death. I embrace the full spectrum of it usually flirting around the more destructive aspects by preference. That may not be everyone's case and I respect that! None-the-less this will touch on both sides of the spectrum I indulge. If you have any questions or ideas by all means share them below! I love hearing back from interested lore enthusiasts.

More accurately Reign absolutely reeks like a rancid wild beast that hasn't showered a day in his life. To his credit, hygiene is something Reign never has had for as long as he could remember, which is quite awhile considering he is over 3000 years old. Reign's memory is about accurate to how far back the memories of the hive can go, which is thousands of years of nearly perfectly preserved memories before decay sets in He vehemently refuses to ever bathe and views things like deodorant an insult to masculinity and cologne a bit of a joke in how it tries to rebrand a man's own natural stink for a cost. Real men stink and real men like it in his opinion.

Reign has always been a beast you can smell long before you see him. Generally, if you can smell him you are already well within range of him to ambush you to the point most are effectively

helpless. Even when traveling via shadowfade Reign's stench cannot be masked by this ability of his. This means proximity can usually be detected by screen glitches, light flickering, and other electronic disturbances coupled with as what some could describe as a overwhelming stench.

Just standing in his presence can be enough for some to see their last meals several times over if they have a weak stomach. For scat enthusiasts it can be a different story. Some can smell him and very rapidly sport a raging erection. Even so, one could be aroused and intro it and still vomit from it being a bit much even for them. This of course is referring to Reign's mere passive BO. Long summer days rutting in the sun all splattered in shit both works up an intense sweat and leaves Reign's hide covered in layers of very aromatic grime. The raw pheromones that waft off Reign's cock, ballsac, and legpits are enough to send most boys deep into rut. This makes it possible for many to both feel nauseous and immensely aroused. The pheromones make you more receptive to sound and touch. This known to make some cum from mere proximity.

To keep his stench fresh he works out and applies fresh shit, preferring to smell like a gym locker room with overflowing toilets than a broken sewer line. He likes to smell 'fresh' in that regard at least.

When he farts though the stink factor can very easily skyrocket. Reign is never subtle or tame when he farts. Its not just loud, it roars out like rolling thunder spewing fetid winds that can blow someone almost clean off their feet in excess of eighty miles an hour. Reign effectively farts with the force of a actual typhoon able to both rip the roof off of a house with ease while knocking a truck over on the roads. At its most powerful windows close by can detonate and explode to the decibels that would be loud enough to detonate/rupture eardrums with a fart that could be mistaken for a earthquake in how buildings nearby would just crumble from the shockwaves alone. A fart that could carve an angry smoldering gouge in the land around it. Enough to fling cars like toys and knock over buildings that would all but explode from the blast near ground zero that would quickly transform into a disaster zone.

The stench often describes as 'ungodly,' 'too vile to put to words,' 'godly,' or as some put it 'ass on steroids.' Its so intense even Reign may sometimes puke to his own stench, to him is a badge of pride he takes a immense amount of pride in. For others it can be an absolute nightmare.

In terms of how potentially lethal and destructive this is I keep it of course on a sliding scale. There is a difference between nasty enough to make you vomit and nasty enough to kill you. Not everyone likes the idea of being farted to death, but canonically Reign's farts can easily become lethal, especially when he goes macro where the scaling only explodes with his size. I cover the full spectrum with a fondness for highly destructive farts. While not required I do

enjoy Reign billowing out a suffocating blanket of death when he cuts loose.

I generally describe his farts as an expulsion/plume of vile miasma that rumbles out his ass with a visible brown 'haze' quality to it.

At their most destructive its like getting slammed by the shockwave of a nuclear detonation. The sidewalk will boil midst the heatwave as buildings explode and glass window panes over a mile away explode from the terrifying rumbling roar that rips through the heavens with enough force to part cloud formations. Faces of buildings not immediately vaporized or shattered simply melt in the deluge of miasma that rips through the surrounding area midst the roar of that ass that would register as a 9.7 on the Richter scale simply from the raw decibels of the farting. A fart powerful enough to cause tsunamis and even cause dormant volcanoes to erupt from the raw power of that ass. The resulting stench is absolutely lethal as it is destructive. Enough to erode and crack concrete, rust iron into dust, and kill in minutes of exposure for large animals and almost instantly for small. Just as much as it rapidly kills grass and makes trees shed their leaves before shriveling into rotten husks. Direct inhalation when this extreme can be described as almost pure pain from lungs not able to handle it. Intense vomiting followed by suffocation usually follows as lungs simply fail in the choking miasma. It makes the air itself toxic to breathe for most not immune to it.

It can be so powerful, it makes his telekinesis look not quite as powerful when it comes to its sheer effectiveness at liberating people from their very bones into a skidmark of shit over the pavement, bones scattered into a nearby ditch. Reign's bowels active enough to where farting is as easy as taking a shit for him.

Reign's capacity to belch is not to be underestimated either. His breath doesn't just reek of shit and what some consider the smell of death itself. He can not only belch on-demand, it is absolutely a potential weapon in itself. Few can truly appreciate the sheer power of those lungs until they roar in the world's most disgusting display of power. Deep, baritone, and enough to strike most deaf too close in proximity to it. Eardrums explode from being in too close proximity, this enough to near instantly kill those too close to ground zero whose chests explode from the decibels that rip through them. The ground shudders and quakes in similar, if not even greater power than what it would be coming out of his asshole. It scores over a 10.9 on the Richter scale in what would feel as if an apocalypse to those on the ground. The winds kicked up by those lungs generate tornadic force exceeding over 100 miles an hour easily. It moves so much wind so fast it makes the detonation of a USAF MOAB look as if a child's firecracker in comparison. The devastation cannot be overstated. Homes caught in the deluge simply explode or experience their roofs being ripped off as caustic fumes envelope the land at a terrifying

pace. The air becomes both toxic and unbearable hot going from a mere pleasant 74 degrees to pushing 107 in the blink of an eye close by. Those closest to the epicenter will experience the atmosphere reach a boiling and intolerable 207 degrees Fahrenheit. Those caught in the open could find themselves burned alive between the chemical burns and temperature. The fumes out of his maw also bellow a visible miasma that tends to be green, a mixture of green and brown, or purely brown depending on who and what Reign has eaten recently. At their most dangerous the fumes out of his maw when belching can have the effects of high concentration acid. Able to corrode metal as well as kill small plants in seconds.

Extremes aside at his most benign farting in your face can introduce some to the most intense smell of shit they have ever experienced in their lives, others its just shockingly intense depending on your tolerance. Belching can be a similar affair.

Regardless of intensity and lethality Reign can effectively belch on-demand and is naturally extremely gassy when not shitting. Even when shitting its not uncommon for gas to escape around his loads. Burbling, popping, and slight brapping around the crackling and squelching of laying massive steaming cables. This also leads to Reign being able to 'shotgun blast' hot clods of shit and errant flakes many feet in the air and all over the place behind him in particularly sloppy farts before and after loads. Reign has learned to edge this to continue splattering everything behind him in shit midst every sloppy sputtering fart until he can't hold it back any longer and starts shitting.

Reign's loads are always noted for being semi-solid to solid mostly. In weight-per-volume Reign's shit is almost akin to concrete in how dense it is. Its so dense in-fact it has the unique trait of rapidly expanding once exiting his shithole. What comes out of his ass as thick as a small car can expand easily to 50% more or even three times that size depending on how backed up Reign gets. Those inside Reign's intestines and colon naturally do not feel this being able to be cushioned by hot and moist folds of Reign's innards.

When shat out even on a warm summer's day Reign's loads tend to give off steam. Absolutely drenched in juices from Reign's inside dripping down their immense lengths with a lingering haze around them. This is considered the apex of stink one can experience with Reign. Inhaling it up close and personal when he shits. For vore enthusiasts its often times described as the smell of death itself. Enough to make that cock as hard as steel even with the bile rising in your throat. Few words can really describe the intensity of the stench other than it is as subtle as a pallet of bricks crashing down on your olfactories all at once. It can be not only lethal at its most extreme but even at its most benign it can easily knock a person out or make them see their last meals until they dry heave.

At its most extreme I usually treat Reign's shit as if it was pure poison to most. The anal juices leaking into the ground will kill the grass for over a hundred feet away alone while killing trees and even small animals almost on-contact. If it gets into a lake or stream every fish in it go belly-up in seconds upon exposure. It simply poisons everything it touches.



-Filth Hound